

# Of gold all burnish'd

## The first part

William Byrd (c.1540-1623)

Bassus (part 5 of 5)

*Songs of sundrie natures* (Thomas East press, London, 1589)

1  
Of gold all bur-nish'd and bright-er than sun-beams, were those curl-èd

5  
locks u - pon her no - ble\_ head, from whose deep con-ceits, from whose deep\_con-ceits, my true de-

10  
ser-vings fled, where-fore these mine eyes, such store of tears, *such store of tears* of tears out -

15  
streams. Her eyes are fair stars, her red like Da-mask rose, her white sil-ver

20  
shine of Moon on Cry-stal.Stream, her beau-ty per-fect, *her beau-ty per-fect*, where-on my fan-cies dream:

25  
her lips are ru-bies, her teeth of pearl, her teeth of pearl, of pearl two rows.